THE PLATTSBURG REFLEX

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The Plattsburg Reflex

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE PUBLISHED BY THE MEN OF THE MEDICAL DETACHMENT, U. S. A., GENERAL HOSPITAL NO. 30. PLATTSBURG BARRACKS, N. Y.

VOL. 1 | Wednesday, January 15, 1919 | NO. 4

MAJ. GENERAL JAMES FRANKLIN BELL

Major General James Franklin Bell, Commanding General of the Eastern Department, died at 11 o'clock last Wednesday night.

The flag at this post was ordered displayed at half staff, and thirteen guns were fired at half hour intervals from Fort Jay, Governor's Island commencing at 8 A. M. Saturday.

Major General Bell was born in Shelbyville, Kentucky, in 1856, and was graduated from West Pooint in 1878. He served as 1st Lieutenant in the famous 7th Cavalry, and soon after the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, he was promoted to the rank of Major.

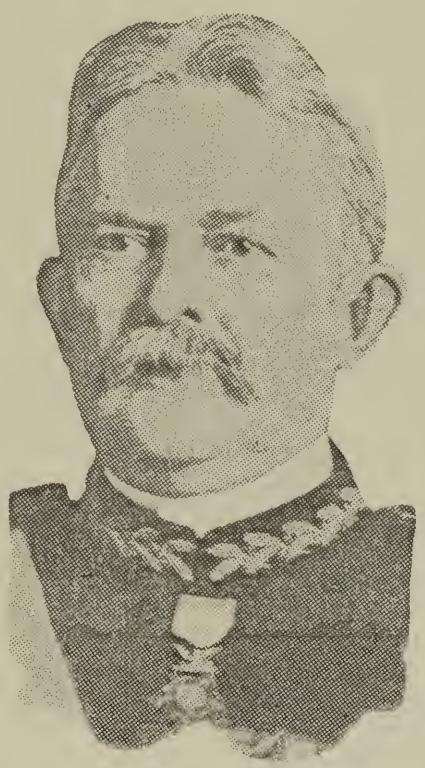
He took a prominent part in the campaign in the Philippines, one of his exploits being to swim into the harbor of Malina Bay and around the Spanish tortifications in order to obtain information that could not be gotten in any other way.

He became Chief of Scouts to General MacArthur and Colonel in command of the 36th United States Volunteers Infantry (nicknamed the Suicides' Club) during the Luzon Campaign; and was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for gallantry in the operations against the Filipinos.

He was later made Brigadier-General of Volunteers, thereby becoming the youngest General in the Army. In the reorganization of the Regular Army in 1901 he was made Brigadier General of the Regulars, and in 1903, he was selected to re-establish the army schools at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

In 1906 he was named by President Roosevelt to be Chief of Staff, after his promotion to the rank of Major General. He served in this capacity until 1910 when he was made Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. forces in the Philippines, remaining there until April, 1914.

He then became Commander of the Western Department with headquarters in San Francisco until March, 1917, when he became Commander of the Eastern Department with headquarters at Governor's Island, N. Y.



The Late General Bell as he appeared as Chief of Staff, U. S. Army.

Soon thereafter he was called upon to train the 77th Division which had to be whipped into shape in the shortest possible time. He not only whipped them into shape but he infused his own indomitable spirit into the Division which they later evidenced by their brilliant performance in the Argonne Forests. Their memorable achievements in France delighted him and he always referred to the Division affectionately as his "boys," and regretted he could not join them.

Thoroughly versed in the theory of war, and unanimously credited with rare skill in organization and the very highest qualities of leadership. Major General Bell's forty years of service reveal the life of an American soldier dedicated to all that is noblest in American traditions—a life dedicated to honor and high achievement.

At Plattsburg Barracks, more so than at any other post in America, General Bell saw the practical application of some of the reforms he had undertaken and instituted in the Officers' Training Schools at Fort Riley and Fort Leavenworth.

His public addresses were generally regarded as remarkable because they revealed the breadth of view of one who combined the characteristics of the leader, organizer, fighter, student and philosopher.

One of his last addresses was made at Camp Upton, L. I., in which he contrasted the German military system with that of the United States still in the process of construction.

He long ago expressed his implicit faith in American arms. His faith in the American soldier was absolute. He based this faith upon his own intimate knowledge of the men and officers under his command.

The name of Major General James Franklin Bell is among the Immortals in American History. The words of Secretary of War Dickinson to General Bell are particularly fitting here:

"THE WORK WHICH YOU HAVE DONE—WILL STAND AS AN ENDURING MONUMENT TO YOUR WORTH".

THE PLATTSBURG REFLEX

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Sponsor and Post Censor
1ST LIEUT. FRANKLIN D. POSTLE

Editor
SGT. 1ST CL. EDWARD BRANNER

Associate Editor
SGT. DAVID L. STRUMPF

Contributing Editor
SGT. FREDERICK J. POHL

Business Manager
PVT. JOHN J. BROTHERTON

THE COMMON CAUSE

When the Commission on Training Camp Activities was appointed to keep vice and the allies of vice out of the camps and their environs, three great spiritual forces were embraced within the single sphere of camp activity with this Commission as the directing power.

These three spiritual forces embodying three distinct religious faiths came together and called upon each other's members to contribute and assist in erecting and maintaining buildings for the recreation, education and religious services of the enlisted men at the camps.

The cause was a common one and the three faiths represented respectively by the Young Men's Christian Association, the Knights of Columbus and the Jewish Welfare Board, cast aside those religious lines which distinguish one human being from another, and dedicated themselves to the common needs of the American soldier.

It is hoped that these three great forces for good will not now break the bonds which have united them in a common cause, and that they will come together at a common council occasionally to exchange views and to cement the common bond of brotherhood.

THE WORLD CAPITOL

As the building of the mediaeval cathedral expressed the common aspirations of a people united in faith, so nothing less than the building of a World Centre will express the common hope of free people everywhere for a permanent World-union.

Plans for the Capitol of the World were elaborately prepared at a cost of $100,000, by a Frenchman and an Italian in collaboration nearly a generation ago. The best location suggested for the World City was somewhere on the sea-coast, approachable by the ships from all the oceans. Presumably, it would be on the north shore of the Mediterranean, which was the ancient center of civilization, and which is bounded by three continents, and is connected with the Black Sea by the Bosphorus, with the Indian Ocean and the Pacific by way of the Red Sea and the Suez Canal, and with the Atlantic by way of the Straits of Gibraltar. The French Riviera or Italian Gulf of Spezia would furnish the finest year-around climate, and the most beautiful natural background.

The plan for the World Capitol somewhat resembles Washington, except that instead of a single center from which streets radiate in all directions, it has three such centers on a common axis and a mile or more apart from each other. The middle center is the political center, where the Supreme Court of the Nations would be housed, and there also, the World Congress, would find its home.

One of the other centers would be the center of Science and Art. The Universal Patent Office would be located among the science buildings. The world laboratories for Physics, Chemistry, Biology and Geology would be there. Universal Art Exhibitions would be held at the same center. There also, international engineering projects would be formulated.

The third center would be the Physical center. There would be erected suitable buildings for World Fairs and Conventions. There also, would be the athletic field and gigantic marble stadium for the World Olympic Games.

Here would be the Melting Pot of the United States of the World, merging World-hopes, moulding World-thought and promoting World-achievement. Here would be the ideal of a League of Nations cemented into fact with stone and brick and mortar.

FOOD—FOR THOUGHT

Before the complexities of human society made possible the industry of preserved food-products, men had little choice in the process of food-getting.

Whatever chanced to stray in the woods or nibble in the water constituted the daily meals of our ancestors. They seldom knew the source or nature of their next meal, and when food was unavailable they had the alternative of relishing a roast or stew of the least desirable of their brethren.

So well did their diet agree with them that even with the lack of food-inspectors, our ancestors lived to a ripe old age.

Since those times, however, through the slow process of refinement, society has polished off the rougher edges of its character traits to the extent that in the more civilized communities the high mortality rate is attributed more to our present-day diet than to any other single factor. Army fare is one of the redeeming features of modern diet; it serves such food as men are made of, without modern frill or foppery.

THE INTERNATION

"Internation" is a new word representing an old idea. It was coined by Upton Sinclair and represents the idea of Internationalism.

It means that one cannot be a national patriot unless one is an international patriot; that one cannot believe in Democracy unless one believes in Humanity.

It opposes ideas of grandeur such as the ego of sectionalism.

If the human needs of one nation differed materially from those of another nation; if men and women everywhere suffered differently; if an Armenian ache or pain could be distinguished from an American ache or pain; if a Greek were less a human being because he is a Greek and not an Englishman, then the Internation would have no purpose.

But men and women are everywhere the same. The Internation recognizes this fact. President Wilson is for the Internation and that is one of the reasons why he is in France today.

COMMUNITY HOUSES AS CIVIC CENTRES

The War Camp Community Service was formed out of the old Playground and Recreation Association of America, and has erected club houses for soldiers outside the camps in much the same way that the Y. M. C. A. erected buildings inside the camps.

A number of cities and towns contain War Camp Community houses erected for the purpose of caring for the soldier while away from camp, supplying him with civic recreations and the community spirit of neighborliness.

Now that war activity has subsided and the War Camp Community houses have served their original purpose, what is to be done with the buildings? The community service has indicated the necessity for continuing these community houses as civic centres to be taken over and owned by the cities and towns in which they are located.

Community gatherings as Civic Centres throughout the country would become our most constructive force for social improvement.

President Wilson received a portrait sent to him by an admiring artist, showing him in a military uniform. He acknowledged receipt of the portrait as follows:

> "The framers of the Constitution, of course, realized that the President would seldom be a soldier, and their idea in making him the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States was that the armed forces of the country must be the instruments of the authority by which the policy was determined. It is for that reason that we can so truly say that our organization is in no sense, and can in no sense be, militaristic."

President Wilson's statement is illuminating. As Commander-in-Chief of the armed forces of the nation he views himself as the Commander-in-Chief of the moral forces of the nation which the armed forces serve.

FORD'S WEEKLY

The Plattsburg Reflex extends its greeting to a new contemporary, the "Dearborn Independent."

This is Mr. Henry Ford's weekly paper whose first issue left the press last Saturday, January 11th.

In the history of Journalism, no nobler enterprise was ever undertaken than this: A publication owned and controlled by an Industrial giant and genius dedicated to all that lies deepest in the hearts of working men and women everywhere.

With the naive charm of Ben Franklin and the homely phrase of Lincoln, Mr. Ford writes: "I have never pretended to be a writer or an editor, but I can talk with plain Americans in a way that we can understand each other."

Mr. Ford's, "Dearborn Independent" will accept no advertising; it will contain solid reading; it will go straight to the point and will not deal in generalities that mean nothing. "It exists," says Mr. Ford, "to spread ideas, the best that can be found."

There is reason to believe that Mr. Ford's Weekly will become a powerful public organ in America. It is big with possibilities. It may be the coming People's Paper.

THE LESSON OF A GREAT MAN'S FUNERAL

The people of the United States mourned last week at the bier of a great American. And Theodore Roosevelt proved his greatness in no surer way than by his demand that he be buried without chant, or dirge or eulogy,—just with the prayer and verse that the truly beautiful burial service of the Episcopal church provides. He who had been the captain of the hosts of the mightiest nation the world has ever known, was laid to rest without parade, without pomp, without ceremony. The only escort to his remains was a handful of mounted policemen, (they were men he had known when he was head of New York's police department).

Here in Plattsburg we heard artillery crash out the funeral salute, the last tribute to the former Commander-in-Chief of the army. But at the graveside in Oyster Bay there was heard naught but the voice of him who read:—"Earth to earth, dust to dust, ashes to ashes."

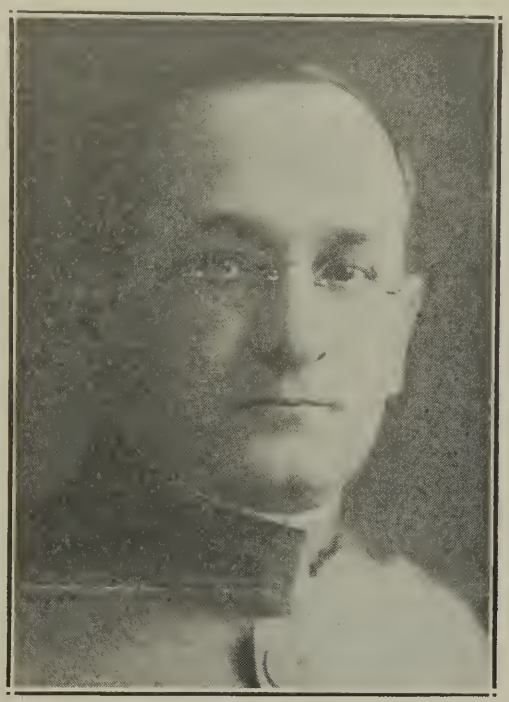
Had he wished his funeral could have been marked by the pomp that attends the interment of kings—for the people of this nation while they give no royal honors to the living, honor their great dead as do no other people—but he chose otherwise. His life was pure and in his own home simply spent; he loved simplicity above all things, and for his burying he asked only simple prayers.

Here is a lesson for us—the greatest lesson we will ever learn from the life and work of Theodore Roosevelt—that he willed the world should not pause in its progress an instant to pay honor to his clay; that he should be laid to rest not as Roosevelt the former President; not as Roosevelt the soldier; not as Roosevelt the world-honored, but as Roosevelt the citizen, the plain American.

MAJOR AARON J. ROSANOFF

Major Aaron J. Rosanoff was born in Russia in 1878 and received his preliminary education in the Classical Gymnasium in Nikolayev, a large naval port north of the Black Sea. He received his medical education in Cornell University, obtaining his Doctor's degree from that institution with honorable mention, in 1900.

Soon after his graduation he began to devote special attention to nervous and mental diseases and was



for nearly sixteen years prior to his commission in the army on the staff of the Kings Park State Hospital, Long Island, N. Y. During the last seven years of his service in that hospital his position therein was that of Clinical Director.

He accepted a commission as Captain on July 15, 1917, and reported for active duty as Camp Psychiatrist at Camp Upton, N. Y., on September 1, 1917. On April 23, 1918, he was promoted to the rank of Major, having shortly prior to that time been appointed Chief of the Neuro-Psychiatric Service at the Base Hospital in Camp Upton.

On June 4, 1918, in pursuance of orders, he reported for duty at Plattsburg Barracks. He has thus had an opportunity of watching from the beginning the development of this post as a hospital especially provided for the treatment of war neuroses. One of his first tasks here was the introduction of approved methods of clinical history taking, mental and physical examinations, exact diagnosis, and a system of records.

Major Rosanoff is the author of a large number of publications on psychological and psychiatric subjects, many of which are the results of original research and one of which is a text book of mental diseases written in collaboration with Dr. J. Rogues de Fursac, Chief of Clinic at the Medical Faculty of Paris, France, this text book being now in its fourth edition.

Major Rosanoff is a member of the American Medical Association, American Psychological Association, American Association for the Advancement of Science, and other medical and scientific societies. He was married in 1911 to Miss Isabel Jean Ross of Boston, Mass. His family consists of his wife and four children who reside in Kings Park, Long Island, N. Y.

The work of providing disabled soldiers with jobs at which to earn their living or with opportunities for learning suitable trades fitted to their physical limitations is progressing rapidly, reports indicate.

Thirteen young men who fought and were wounded in the battle of Chateau-Thierry have been placed in shipyard employment. They are working as checkers and heaters at Hog Island, and are glad to be able to give further service to the Nation.

Through the co-operation of the Department of Labor and the Shipping Board, discharged soldiers are being placed in the great shipbuilding program, either as members of the merchant marine or as shipbuilders. There are certain kinds of work in shipbuilding in which men partly incapacitated by wounds may be utilized, and the various agencies of the Government that are interested in the welfare of disabled soldiers—including the Federal Board for Vocational Training, the War Department, and the Department of Labor—are aiming to place such men in jobs where they can, with specialized training, earn more money than they did before the war.

PLATTSBURG BARRACKS

We've fought no battles hard and hot
Through Flanders' mud and rain;
The nearest to the front we've got
Is the shore of Lake Champlain.

We did not have the chance to fight,
And make our records famous;
Too soon the Huns were put to flight;
We hope you do not blame us.

The time of peace has come about,
But still in camp they hold us;
God only knows when we'll get out,
And God has never told us.

It may be that they'll leave us here;
Perhaps they will forget us;
But we should worry, weep or fear;
The prospect does not fret us.

We've all the grub that we can chew,
And lots of time to chew it;
We've all the work that we can do,
And all day long to do it.

CORPS COMMENT

Sergt. Feole reports that all of the animals in the laboratory including the chickens are carefully caged between the hours of 8 and 5 daily; Lieut. Neyman denies responsibility for them after these hours.

Pvt. Guye's idea of a dignified soldier is a Corps man with a silver service stripe and a Red Cross cane.

Pvt. "Moe" Litsky left for the Yukon last Wednesday to take a patient to his home. He will be back in 22 days, reports Sergt. Pohl.

"Dinny" Tobin and "Billy" Green are wearing three wound stripes apiece for wounds received at Keeseville, Morrisonville and Dannemora .

Private Cox is wearing a silver wound stripe having been wounded in action the other night. He fell from a chair while asleep on duty.

Lance Corporal Heltsley wears his chevron consisting of one stripe, on his pajamas. He is going to New York next week to have one tatooed on his arm.

Lorenzo Rich who is in charge of Ward A-2 is one of our most accomplished soldiers. Besides being a professional pianist, he is a trained nurse and reads such works in Philosophy as "Transcendental Dialectic" and "The Philosophy of the Unconscious".

The Reflex wishes to vindicate Sgt. Knox. The comment regarding him being drawn up to the post in a cart is untrue. It was given to us as news, but has been found to be as fictitious as the love-letters of Sergt. George Wortley.

Sgt. Salamone reports, "They wont let my K. P.'s sleep!" Sal. doesn't seem to give them much rest either.

Pvt. Dinny Moore is fearful lest they find an old automobile to assign him to, and claims he has lost his Chauffeur license and is forbidden by law to run a machine without one.

Private 1st Class. Harold A. Lenz, has been temporarily assigned to Headquarters as 2nd Assistant Deputy Sergeant-Major.

Sgt. Pohl is spending a week in Brooklyn where he is resting his shattered nerves. He became entirely unstrung when the salutes were fired last week.

Pvt. Haydt expects to return to his former employment at a cabaret upon his discharge. We have not learned whether he sings or serves.

Editor Reflex: We wish to thank you for your editorial on the hard-working K. P. in the New Year's issue. It had the desired effect at the New Year's dinner but not since. Thank you anyhow.

(Signed) THE K. P.'S.

Sgt. Jack Lorry returned last week to spend the rest of his furlough in Plattsburg.

The mystery of the missing Victrola is solved. The accused one having been vindicated, wishes to announce that apologies are now in order. Sgt. Lorry, Corp. Klingenstein, Pvt. True, ———: Take Notice!

Sgt. Sullivan, who is in charge of watering our post skating rink in the drill field, is arranging to have pontoon bridges thrown across the road so that we may be able to cross the road without having to sink or swim.

Corps men are again reminded that if there is anything they want to say in next weeks issue, they should give their contributions to the non-com in charge of Barracks who will turn them over to Lance Corporal Heltsley in the Detachment office.

The Boys in Barracks 34 express there appreciation to the Non-Coms. for the sandwiches they had at their dance the other night and they didn't pay a dollar for them either.

Pvt. Fox of Barracks 31 has discovered that there is such a thing as Bunk Fatigue in the Army. He is making use of his discovery with great success.

Pvt. Bill Boyd is driving mules now and they understand him perfectly.

"Leather Lungs" Perkins wants a trip to Syracuse. "Hey Sarge."

Pvt. Gaynon says the hardest thing in the world is the eats in the Mess Hall. Pvt. Gaynon is not losing weight, however.

Sgt. Mercurio has been appointed Non-Com in Charge of a certain well-known Barracks, and the Bankers are now being awakened in time for breakfast.

Some fancy dives have already been made on the Post Skating Rink.

Lance Corporal Heltsley has been appointed Star Salesman of the Reflex.

Any one wanting to play rough will communicate with the Front, Middle or Back of Barracks No. 34.

Private Molloy has been in the service 14 months; not 4 months. Brooklyn papers please copy.

Sgt Copeland is in charge of firing the furnaces and occasionally a fireman.

"Whats an Imbecile," asks Sgt. Lorry.

Pvt. Carl Meeker has been promoted to O. D. He marks his friends Quarters; not in line of duty.

Sgt. Seefer is still looking after the interests of Sgt. Rossetti.

Warning to Pvt. Price!

Sgt. Firth, being a benedict, appreciates home-made cake.

Private 1st Class Abe Mendelsohn returned from New York last Thursday.

We learn with regret of the impending discharge of Sergeant Anthony Salamone, General Mess Sgt. at Plattsburg Barracks.

Sergeant Salamone is the first non-commissioned officer at Plattsburg Barracks who was promoted from the grade of Private to Sergeant of the Mess by demonstrating that he was big enough for a man's job. His success is due to the fact that he is a good mixer as well as a good disciplinarian. The men under him like him, and he has shown that one may gain results without gaining enemies.

During his stay as Mess Sergeant at this Post, Sergeant Salamone has proved himself to be efficient, capable and popular—always on the job.

We extend to him our wishes for the happiest of futures with the knowledge that he will make good at whatever job he undertakes

---

Private Seiken is giving a Jazz Dance on January 22nd at Leonard's Dance Hall. It will commence at 8 P. M., and end at midnight. Professor Lynch's orchestra will furnish the music. A good time is assured to all.

One of our new Sergeants reported at Reveille: 9 absent and the rest are all present.

THE NON-COM DANCE

By Corporal Dinny Tobin

The non-coms held a hop at the old barn last Wednesday night, and it was a right smart affair. All the non-coms were dolled up to snuff and the ladies graced the large and spacious hall with their presence.

First of all, Miss Mabel Austin was there. The other ladies were present or accounted for.

Sgt. Sharp played the saxophone and the pianist and violinist accompanied him. He played fine, and the non-coms in my behalf want to thank him.

Property Sergeant Johnson said he had twice as much fun as anybody at the dance because he had twice as many ladies with him; his wife and another lady.

Sergt. Bokman used good judgment in his selection, Sergt. Strumpf used very goo dtaste too. We noticed Corporal Messinger had every dance with the same girl. We understand the situation, but we won't make it public.

Well, after the dance we all went to the Hostess House for supper.

Charlie Leonard was the Hostess House "Chef de Quisine", our K. P.'s Archie Blow and Al Heideman went back to their old jobs for the night for which they received $1.00 each in advance ,and which they spent in advance reporting for duty broke as usual.

The dance and the Hostess House supper were a big success. Sgt Sullivan claims he is responsible for the success being chairman of the Social Committee which arranged for the Punch.

And last but not least, no spurs were worn at the dance showing that it pays to advertise. Sgt. Sullivan who believes he is running these dances has given his permission for spurs to be worn at the next dance. This will give the Sgt. a good chance to handshake.

Sgt. 1st Class Bokman's statement that so far no girls have appealed to him has been altered since the last non-com dance. He wears his smile now as part of his regulation equipment.

Sgt. Charles Feole's love for flowers increases daily. The Rose apparently meets with most favor.

PATIENT'S NOTES

Private Lund, Wardmaster of L-1, sometimes called the terrible Dane, had much difficulty in getting into the army on account of being knock-kneed. The examining officer at the recruit depot looked him over, and as he eyed him up, he said: "Young man, I hardly believe they will take you as your knees are at attention while your feet are at rest.

Private Grossfield's mustache is very becoming.

Private Shane reports it may becoming but it hasn't arrived yet.

Sergeant Joseph Rafferty can be seen quite often at the Hostess House.

Pvt. Vance Stephenson is still on Ward D-1; It is rumored that he will reenlist as soon as he receives his S. C. D.

Pvt. Daniel- Schwark of F-1 says that French fare has nothing on our light diet.

Pvt. Walter L. Solomon of D-1 wishes to announce through these columns that he may accept his discharge if it is put up to him in the right way.

Pvt. Posey Reeves of L-1 has a new idea. He will put it in operation as soon as S. C. D. comes forward. (Ward Surgean, please notice.)

Pvt. Emil DeBates of I-2 would like to have a little confidential talk with Houdini, the Handcuff King.

Pvt. "Jesse James" Lynch of M-2 is a frequent visitor at Wilkins restaurant. Who is she?

Pvt. Fred C. Thompson of H-2 has given up hope. "There is a point where patience ceases to be a Virtue", he confided to our special correspondent.

Pvt. James A. Simpson of N-1 visited "Charlie" the tailor last week to keep a pressing engagement.

One of our patients reports that he will leave us soon and hopes his discharge will be ready so that he can take it with him.

Pvt. Raymond W. Lewis of F-1 says that there is no place like Plattsburg. That is the reason for his anxiety to get home.

Pvt. Wm. J. Pfeifle of L-2 is improving.

Found—A night wardmaster awake at 12.00 P. M.

Marine John D. O'Connel, has figured out the number of steps required to reach the highest rank in the army, and the length of time required to reach it. He has re-enlisted and thinks his chances in 1950 will be as good as any.

I've slept in cradle and I've slept in arms when I was a baby, safe from alarms; Ive slept on the prairie, shooting the goose, and slept in the bush, hunting the moose; I've slept on a steamboat, my head on deck, I've slept in a church, with a crick in my neck; I've slept in wide fields under the stars, and I've slept on trains in ancient box cars:

I've slept in beds of purple and gold, and slept in Flanders in mud and in cold. I've slept in a dugout with rat and with mouse, and in France I have slept in a fairly good house. I've slept in a barn in an empty horse stall, and I've slept in old sheds on no bed at all. I've slept in a billet on a floor of hard brick, and I've slept on a bank longside of a crick. And now I'm sleeping on a stretcher of wire, and I pray that my next sleep will be near a fire. I'm tired of wet and of mud and of cold.

Oh, when can I sleep in the old home fold?

THE LIMIT

It appears that a patient came to Lieut. White, our Mess officer and lodged an informal complaint concerning the quality of the rations that were being issued to some of the patients and finally he asked:

"Do you ever get diseased meat in your mess, sir, he asked Lt. White.

"Worse" replied Lieut. White, blandly.

"What do you mean; worse," cried the surprised patient.

"The meat served out to us is dead" confided Lieut. White, in a stage whisper.

NOTICE TO PATIENTS

The Reflex will devote an entire page and more if possible to the interests of the Patients. Every patient is asked to contribute. The Patient's Page is at the disposal of all. Give contributions to your nurse.

OVERSEAS CASUAL DETACHMENT

Last Tuesday morning Lieut. Hunter walked into the Barracks at 6 20 A. M. The result was that no one lost his breakfast. How different from the day before when breakfast went begging. Ah, sleep it is a gentle thing, especially on these cold mornings.

Corporal Hayden returned from his extended (?) furlough on Saturday, January 11th. He will probably visit Capt. Newgord as the result of his extension.

Corporal Rhines is still in the hospital.

Lieut. Jeffries' boots still shine.

The Overseas Casual Detachment is very much peeved to think that it was not included in that Inspection tour last Friday.

Business has been dull during the last few days but expects to pick up in the near future.

Last Saturday Lieut. Hunter after passing out some bills found his accounts $1.00 short. He announced his loss, in no uncertain tones whereupon one of the men stepped forth and payed back the extra dollar he had been given by mistake. Lieut Hunter was so shocked to find an honest soldier that it took the Lieut. some time to come to.

Lieut. Hunter does not dance, but brought two ladies to the Officer's dance anyhow.

Lance Corporal Klingenstein begs to announce that he wasn't entirely to blame for the accident that happened to one of Plattsburg's fair and famous damsels in an Ice Cream Parlor up town; it wasn't his fault that she couldn't stop laughing; he says Dan O'Connor should have had a mop handy.

Lieut. Jeffries has been attached to the Casual Detachment for duty. Welcome, Lieut!

Lieut. Cook is still struggling with forms 637 and often calls for that number on the Telephone.

Heard in the Office: "When do I get out of here?"

S. O. S. has been given a new meaning: Same Old Streak.

A. Patient wants to know where the man is that said that about one hundred and fifty men were cured of psychoneurosis in St. Nazaire on the news that the armistice had been signed.

PLATTSBURG HIGH SCHOOL VS. Y. M. C. A. SENIORS

On Friday night, Jan. 10th, the Plattsburg High School Basketball team, defeated the Y. M. C. A. Seniors, last year's City Champions by the close score of 23 to 21. Many of the men of our post witnessed the game and said it was one of the liveliest they had ever seen.

The "Y" Seniors although handicapped by the absence of two of their star players, put up one of the best fights ever seen on any floor in Plattsburg, and the Plattsburg High School boys although handicapped in weight, made up in speed what they lacked in pounds.

The first half ended with the School aggregation ahead to the ture of 11 to 5; but the "Y" Seniors came back strong in the second half and it looked for a while as though the game would end with the score tied 20 to 20. The High School boys, however, came back with a brilliant exhibition of thrilling plays which netted them 3 more points and the game. The final score stood 23 to 21, with the High School five on the long end. Cameron starred for the High School lads and Rumpff and C. Milene for the "Y" Seniors.

Our impression is that both teams consist of first-rate players and we would hate to bet on a winner if they should play again.

A Bout took place between Pvts. Grieser and Le Duc; Pvt. LeDuc is getting along nicely, thank you.

Cpl. Peeples of the Med. Detachment is handling "Fine Garments" for the Casuals now. (Cooties have been found—in the garments of course).

We have two left handed Typewriters in this office: Both are 1898 Models.

Pvt. Lebidensky gained a second a line with the hit and hunt system last week.

Cpl. Rine announces that he will smile in the near future.

Pvt Cavanaugh is sporting a leather Vest. It is strictly non regulation which makes it O. K.

Lieut. Seth D. Hunter, is one of the busiest men on the post; all he has to do is to remember everything, answer all questions that everybody else can't, sign his signature to all sorts of papers; be good natured; and work only from 6 A. M. until 9 P. M.

SPORTS

Well, fellows; we had some real sport again last Tuesday night Jan. 12, 1919, at the "Y".

Hamilton and Shellman went on for the first event and we saw some pretty wrestling for 20 minutes. Each of the boys tallied a fall and were working hard for the deciding score when "time-up" sounded.

Al Heideman having just come back from a furlough decided to blow the bout with Archie Blow for about a week. Our old stand-by, Martin volunteered his services and 3 circuits of good work were witnessed. Martin was the heavier of the two, but Archie Blows blows made up the difference and the match was about even.

"Red" Tullis made his second appearance in our fold by taking on "Young" Smith who volunteered to take the place of Boyd. This was Smith's second appearance also, and I'd say he must have been near the pantry before he came over to box judging by the ginger he put in his work. They did "carry-on" for 4 regular periods so effectively that while Smith's nose makes him look as if he had been to Keeseville for a "polish", Tullis has the appearance of having tried to scratch his eye on the left hind foot of a South Georgia "hard-tail". The referee called it a draw.

The referee for the boxing was Finny, our famous bantam weight, and master of the fine art of properly placing the hole in the doughnut

Kaucheck had an argument with a pair of stairs and Reynolds has been flirting with pneumonia but in spite of this, the two boys matched up, lit in and made a hot little affair of their ante to our entertainment. Kaucheck laid Reynolds down for two falls in rare style.

Bernhart (our Eddie) refereed the wrestling with rare form.

The big-eats event came off also none of the oiginal contestants were present. The writer worked till twelve o'clock the night before for the pies and he hated to give them up, but it isn't often that so many can enjoy the eating of so few pies. You see there were 250 present for only 9 pies but there were only three who really ate pies. Sgt. Weisert of the 375th Aero squad took the matter seriously, and won in a walk. Pvts.

SPORTS (Continued)

Davis and Shellman were "also-rans". Everybody refereed or coached.

There's something doing every Tuesday at the "Y", that being our Athletic Night. We will appreciate the offer of any talent and it might be well to mention that we need a match for a wrestler weighing 188 stripped.

Capt. John P. Booth, formerly Athletic Director at Camp Upton and recently arrived from France after having served overseas for one year with the 26th, is going to Montreal with the welter-weight champion of the world, Ted (Kid) Lewis, boxing instructor at Camp Upton, for an exhibition bout Wednesday. On their return from the Canadian city they intend to stop at Plattsburg and on Thursday night at 7 P. M. under the auspices of the Soldier's Club, the Kid will show how he teaches boxing and give a demonstration of his skill as a master of the ring. The auditorium of the City Hall is the place and the W. C. C. S. is the power behind the show. Plenty of room for all who want to see and yell.

Y. M. C. A.

Plattsburg is the home not only of the first army Y. M. C. A. hut but also of the father of the army Y. M. C. A.

When the Plattsburg camp was first opened in 1916, Mr. Frank S. Smith, Secretary of the Plattsburg Y. M. C. A., interested several other Plattsburg men who helped finance the first hut. They conducted the work practically alone for the two summers when the camp was used for the R. O. T. C. When the United States entered the war, the work was taken over by the United War Work Council, and Mr. Smith was retained as Camp Secretary.

Early in May 1917, the National War Work Council ordered the erection of a second hut, which is the building now in use. Although it was the second hut at Plattsburg Barracks, it is older than any hut at any other Post or camp in the country. It, rather than the first hut, should be called the first army Y. M. C. A. hut, because it was the first officially recognized by the Government. It was built in eleven days at an initial cost of $5500. It has served as general model for buildings of its type. Capt. Fred W. H. Kalor, who for ten years had been a Civil Engineer with the Government was the builder.

The older hut dating from 1916 was completed on the day that the regiment which it was intended to occommodate was ordered away from the Camp, but it was nevertheless crowded every night by men who walked down from the permanent post to its sten early a mile distant on the way to Bluff Point.

During the time that he has been connected with the Y. M. C. A. work at Plattsburg, Mr. Smith has come in contact with many of the high officials of the War Department, and has won their commendation for the service he has done in the successive camps. Among his treasured possessions is a letter of appreciation signed by every officer connected with the Officer's Training Camp in 1916.

The present staff of the Plattsburg Barracks Y. M. C. A. is comprised of F. S. Smith, Camp Secretary, L. S. Rounds, Physical Director, G. A. Fairbanks, Religious Work Secretary, and J. B. Gifford, Social Secretary.

THE DELORD HOUSE

The old historic Delord House which was occupied by the British during the Siege and Battle of Plattsburgh in 1812, is open to soldiers free of charge.

This historical landmark is a veritable museum of relics and antiques and contains many historic objects of interest.

It is situated at No. 17 Cumberland Avenue, near Champlain Monument. All enlisted men are very cordially invited by Mrs. Tuttle, the proprietress, to pay a visit here.

Capt. Fisher, Lt. DeHaven, Lt. Mer and Lt. Kunkleman were invited guests at a cozy Xmas dinner given by Mrs. Goe at McDonough Inn where an excellent meal was served. Among those present were Brigadier General Wolfs wife and daughter. We can not vouch for the refreshments but after it was all over Lt. Mertz observed that Overseas men were not the only people who suffered from Shell Shock".

THE POST LIBRARY

By Mrs. M. W. Peck, Librarian

The New Library is located in Barracks No. 26, behind Ward H. It is open every day, and evening. If you don't want to read there you may draw any book out for a period of two weeks.

There is no military postw ith a better library, and if we weren't so modest, we'd say there isn't one that has a library as good. There are two rooms full of books, enough to please everyone's taste. This week two brand new sets of O. Henry's stories were put on the shelves, and a new set of Jack London't tales. Three of Zane Grey's novels of western ranch life were also received, but we are sure they won't be in the library very long. Come soon and get a chance to read "Dere Mable". Six copies are working overtime.

The latest number of about twenty of the most popular magazines are kept in the library. The latest and the most popular we said, for the library also has the "REFLEX".

Maybe you have a job waiting for you at home. If you have, you'll find that books will help you brush up on details you may have forgotten while helping to win the war. Here are some of the new books received this week:

Toolmakers hints, by Colvin & Stanley.

The Telegraph Instructor, by Dodge.

Accounts and Accounting, by Belding.

Automobile Repairman's Helper, by Williams.

If you are undecided what to do, the books revealing opportunities in different fields of work will help you to choose. Practical advice on the choice of work, and on making good, is given in "The Young Man and His Vocation", by Harris.

A study of openings in agriculture commercial occupations, transportation, civil service, building and machine trades, engineering, and other professions will be found in Gowin's "Occupations".

In "Business Employments", by Allen, is treated the business side of manufacturing and of modern retail trade with concrete Illustrations drawn from shoe manufacturing department store management and of banking institutions.

CHURCH NOTICES

..The Protestant Churches of Plattsburg unitedly urge soldiers while at the Post to attend some Church according to their choice. ... ...

Baptist Church

10:30 A. M. Preaching service.
6:30 P. M. Christian Endeavor.
7:30 P. M. Preaching service.

Trinity Church (Episcopal)

10:30 A. M. Holy Communion and Sermon. (First Sunday in month).
10:30 A. M. Morning Prayer and Sermon.
7:30 P. M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
The Rector will be glad to arrange a special service in the Church or at the Post if desired.

Methodist Episcopal Church

10:30 A. M. Preaching service.
7:30 P. M. Preaching service, followed by Social Hour for Soldiers and Nurses.

Presbyterian Church

10:30 A. M. Preaching service.
4:30 P. M. Vesper service.
6:45 P. M. Christian Endeavor.

Catholic Services

8:20 A. M. Administration Building Post Services.
9:30 A. M. Y. M. C. A. Building.

St. John's Church (Roman Catholic)

8.00 A. M. Low Mass.
10:30 A. M. High Mass.
3:00 P. M. Catechism.
7:30 P. M. Vespers.

French Services (Catholic)

At Our Lady of Victory and St. Peter's Church.

Beth Israel Synagogue

7:30 P. M. Friday.
9:30 A. M. Saturday.
Rooms open day and night for all men in uniform.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

By J. B. Crowley, Post Chaplain

Religious services are held at this Post every Sunday morning. Catholic services begin at twenty minutes past eight, and are conducted in the Assembly Hall of the Administration Building. The non-Catholic or Post Service commences at nine thirty and is conducted in the Y. M. C. A. Building.

These religious services should be better attended by the Christian men of the Post. It would be to the interest of all concerned to give a little time at least on Sunday, the Lord's Day, to the worship of their maker, not to forget Him entirely.

It should be remembered, we are God's property. He owns us soul and body. The whole man belongs to Him and consequently it is fitting, that the whole man, by internal and external service, should worship and adore Him. Attending Sunday service is in order for the man who calls himself a Christian.

Some say: "A man can be an honest citizen without going to Church. Well, he may be an honest citizen but he is not a good Christian. A good Christian pays his debts to his neighbor and his debts to God. Attending Church is a debt we owe to God and he who is ashamed or indifferent about paying his debt to God is not a good Christian.

Out of the seven days in the week God gives us six to labor, to do all our work and look after our temporal interests but. He has a right to expect us, not to rob Him of the one day He has set aside for Himself. Think it over.

J. N. CROWLEY ,
Chaplain.

Civilian Employees

Altho Miss Pearce has never shown any defects in color perception, it is understood that a certain Green appears most favorable to her.

We are still wondering who is the lucky one holding the key to the Locke heart

So far Miss Howe's efforts to become an animal-trainer are a failure. During the last week she has been awarded two wound stripes for mouse bites.

Miss Waterman is now getting her beauty sleep.

Since the last issue of the Reflex Miss Roberts has had no less than 50 invitations to go sleigh-riding.

Miss Lovina Earle, a new Aide has offered her services as chaperone on any moonlight night.

Miss Barber is away on a leave. The 400 of New Haven will give her a rousing reception.

ROSTER OF NURSES

U. S. A. General Hospital No. 30

MISS CAMERON, CHIEF NURSE
Miss K. Kirkpatrick, Asst. Chief Nurse.
Miss C. B. McGrath, Chief Supervisor
Miss F. Hilyer, Day Supervisor.
Miss H. Lynn, Day Supervisor.
Miss G. Crawford, Night Supervisor.
Miss J. Grant, Housekeeper.

Nurses

Miss M. Connell.
Miss L. Allen.
Miss H. C. Dugan.
Miss C. Picard.
Miss E. Foster.
Miss M. Leonard.
Miss C. Streng.
Miss E. Mauver.
Miss G. Harper.
Miss F. Livingston.
Miss E. Bauer.
Miss L. Robinson.
Miss M. Schultz.
Miss H. Skare.
Miss H. Church.
Miss L. McQuennie.
Miss A. V. Dugan.
Miss M. Murphy.
Miss I. McFadden.
Miss C. Nelson.
Miss H. C. Glynn.
Miss G. Batsford.
Miss S. Skuce.
Miss L. Kodadek.
Miss H. Monroe.
Miss V. Krom.
Miss A. A. Wilson.
Miss H. Boyle.
Miss M. Fitzpatrick.
Miss M. Cole.
Miss M. Moak.
Miss F. Darling.
Miss S. Stewart.

Reconstruction Aides; Dietitians and Laboratory Technicians

Helen Barber
Julia F. Brice
Anita Coe
Esther L. Cornell
Bera S. Darling
M. Lobina Earle
Sadie Frank
Carrie A. Hood
Isabel A. Howe
Ruth L. Locke
Elizabeth E. Lord
Susan M. Muffelwhite
Eleanor M. Pearce
Lillian A. Roberts
Katherine B. Rossire
Harriett Waterman
Margaret J. Wemple

NURSES

By Miss Chris. B. McGrath, N. C. A.

Miss N. S. Dugan is now on duty on E-2; that was where she made her debut in the Army; she says iti s not quite the same place now.

Miss Louise Allen likes her present duty extremely well, but she will not tell us why.

Miss K. Kirkpatrick has just discovered that she likes Plattsburg better than Camp Gordon; she says the roads and scenery are so much better. We have new moon now too, Katharine.

Miss L. Kodadek expects to get her commission; she has been here twice in this Training Camp. We recommend that she be put in the Sanitary Corps.

Miss Flora Darling lost four pounds weight in the past week. What did it? dancing or?

Miss C. Streng says that the secret of keeping young and well is in going to bed early during the month of January.

Miss Murphy was absent from our last club meeting; we sincerely hope that nothing less than a sleigh ride kept her away.

Miss M. A. Connell can tell some good stories; she has an audience every night she is in which is usually every other Sunday.

Reward offered to Miss S. Skuce, if she will tell the secret of how she gets any Corps man or patient to obey her merest wish.

Miss Lucy Robinson may be seen at the Clinton Theatre quite frequently with her cook.

Miss E. Mauver had a birthday a few days ago; some of her friends presented her with an umbrella, to replace her swagger stick; we all know that it never rains in Plattsburg.

Miss A. V. Dugan has certainly done her bit on A-1 and some of the other nurses are just dying to get on that ward.

Miss Leonard will be glad to run a snow race with any nurse on the Post; shew ill also supply the prize to the winner.

Miss Pinkie Boyle is so glad that she is on night duty; being extremely kind hearted, she has lent her bed clothes to Miss Hilyer.

Miss H. Church is not Irish but she wears a very pretty green sweater; she might lend it to Miss McGrath.

We extend our sympathy to Miss Agnes Wilson, who was called home, owing to the illness of her mother.

Miss Hannah Skare is extremely anxious to get a discharge from the Service; we would advise her to see the Quartermaster for information and transportation (sleigh).

Since we have had so much .now, Miss Eva Bauer, now uses an Armstrong Heater, instead of Syracuse Cole.

We are of the opinion that Miss Batsford had something to say to the Poet who wrote:

Mary had a little lamb.

Miss Marcella Schultz, likes A-3 so well, she asked to be sent on duty there; there are no female patients on this ward.

Mrs. Stewart has the reputation of keeping the best ward in the hospital. If you don't believe me visit B-2; visitors welcome on inspection day.

Miss C. Picard argues that she has the best wardmaster in the U. S. Miss Skuce says he has. Votes are requested from the members of the Talcrand Club.

Miss Florence Hilyer wanted a leave to get married some time ago; now she thinks she will wait until "Peace" is declared.

Miss McQuennie has seen service on every ward in the hospital; she can supply any information necessary to all new nurses.

Miss Glynn and Miss Wilson are on the I wards; they can see more dust than any other nurse.

Miss H. Lynn, is going to become a good skater; she has an instructor from New York to teach her and anyhow they claim that good dancers are fine on the ice.

Miss G. Harper makes a good policeman; we are trying to induce her to join the New York Police Force when she is discharged from the Service. However, she intends going to Alaska. If she lived in New York City, she would realize she was more needed there.

Miss Moak is not seen very much now except at night; has she joined the Owl family?

Miss Crawford says she is glad that she is on night duty this week. What is the attraction, Grace.

Miss Grant will soon be able to tell us at which stores we can get the best service.

Miss Fitzpatrick forgets that this is not a Training School; she works hard and doesn't realize that she is in the Army now. Perhaps she expects a diploma at the end of her Service.

Miss Livingston has recovered from her accident; we don't know where she was hurt, but in future she should pay more attention to the street car and less to Uncle Sam's boys.

Miss Monroe, our ambitious nurse has reached her zenith and is now Supt. of the Isolation Hospital.

We have not had the opportunity of knowing Miss Cole very well; but one thing is sure; we will have no coal shortage this winter.

Overheard on Jan. 9th by two nurses:

O. D.—"Who are those ladies passing?"

Private.— "Two Nurses, Sir".

O. D.—"Well I can't say the nurses here are much on looks".

First Nurse:—"At that, the Medical Officers, haven't got much on us."

Second Nurse:—"We should worry, they are nearly all married."

The Nurses wish to apologize for their lack of beauty to some of the fastidious members of the Medical Staff; however, perhaps a little interview with the Chief Nurse who is extremely obliging, might help towards getting a few "Mary Pickfords" and "Marguerite Clarks" here.

Miss Cameron. "But why do you call him Cupid?"

Miss Irene McFadden, our former night supervisor, is now on day duty at Ward D-1. She is as sweet-natured as ever, and a veritable Ray of Sunshine wherever she goes.

"We have been in the army nearly two years without discovering why all O. D. shirts are size 16; why all blouses are made either for Jess Willard or Charlie Chaplin; why some blouses need a weekly shave, else their wearers will look like spaniels; why pants are so delicately made that they can be worn out by sleeping in them one night in a feather bed; why blouse and pants never by any chance match. Perhaps we will learn—apres la guerre!"

THOSE OFFICERS

Captain Patten has made another move; we are glad he left his present address this time as he says he is going to stay.

Lieut. Day gave a party at the Witherill last week; we knew all the Officers, but the ladies were unknown to us.

We hear from very good authority that Capt. Leavy would like to change places with Capt. Lamb.

Lieut. Silkworth, our popular Lieut. has quite a worried look of late. His patent for highly polished floors has been stolen.

Rumor hath it that P. T. Barnum Haberman is to reopen his three ring circus in the near future in Gotham The tent is to be pitched at 60 West 85th St. Pee Tee expects in view of there being a sucker born every minute that the box office receipts will materially repay him for his many sacrifices during the last ten weeks. The cider and doughnut act, the glass ball act and the survey subterfuge are to be among the added attractions that this gifted purveyor is to force on an innocent and unsuspecting public.

"Bub" Newgord journeyed to the metropolis last week to buy the kid some mittens. The manager of the Winter Garden says Handsome Julie was a constant visitor at his show house.

There are several officers on the Post, who never fail to see an officer returning from a leave of absence. I imagine this must be a self appointed committee of welcome.

Major McPherson is away on leave of absence and is no doubt spreading mirth and joy among the townsfolk of Boston.

Once again the Knights of the Round Table gathered around the oval table in Lt. O E. White's quarters. Lieut. Postle gave a 17 course dinner in honor of some Egyptian Goddess, unknown to all of us. Lt. White prepared the meal and it sure was a good one.

If all of you can keep a little secret, I'll tell you one. On our way home, the Adjutant said "I wouldn't want to be a K. P. for all the money in the world". How's that!

Lt. Reye has shown marked ability in learning the different steps of the terpsichorian art. In order that this art should not disappear from the Post, he displayed great aptitude in separating a good many officers from dearly-coveted green backs.

Report from Headquarters, Hades. Lt. Trentzsch can now be found in L.....

An interesting discovery: The Commanding Officer, Medical Detachment is not over his blushing days.

Be it known to all that Capt. Patten found a gold leaf, and considers himself the fractional part of a major.

Following the precedent set by the Non-Coms. of the Post, the Officers held a dance in the Hall of the Administration Building last Saturday night. After the dance the officers and the ladies repaired to the Hostess House where they partook of various refreshments which included marmalade sandwiches. The latter pleased the palates of many for there were repeated calls for more.

In the early hours of the morning, as the bugler was perparing to sound reveille, the weary, group of revellers "homeward plodded its weary way The affair was a big success in every way.

Lt. Clarence Neyman was discharged from the service Tuesday, January 14th after many months of active service at Plattsburg Barracks where he was in charge of our large bacteriological laboratory.

Lt. Neyman was commissioned on August 18, 1917, and entered the service January 18, 1918, at Baltimore, Md. He was stationed successively at London, England; Camp Lee, Va.; and Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.

He is a member of the Staff of Phipps Clinic; John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md.; where he served as director of the Laboratory of Internal Medicine and Instructor in Psychiatry

He received his discharge in order to accept a position as Chief Resident Psychiatrist at the Psychopathic Hospital, Chicago, Illinois.

Lt. Neyman was very popular here and will be missed by all.

CAPT. W. B. CARLOCK, RED CROSS FIELD DIRECTOR, PLATTSBURG BARRACKS.

Captain W. B. Carlock, A. R. C., assumed the duties of Field Director of the American Red Cross at Plattsburg Barracks on January 4th, 1919. A reception and party was given at the Red Cross building on Sunday afternoon, January 5th, by the Local Red Cross at which Captain Carlock was formally introduced. Colonel and Mrs. Woodson attended.

Captain Carlock comes from General Hospital No. 3, Rahway, N. J., and has now assumed larger duties to which he will devote himself with the single purpose of fulfilling the needs of the men here.

Captain Carlock is a man without a trace of pretence; without the thought of self. The spirit he reveals in his relations, is always the spirit of self effacement. This has been the judgment of several persons who knows him well. Anything that he can do to add to the cheer or the comfort of the men; anything to help or assist the boys; these are the souces of the inspiration he draws from his work.

Captain Carlock wishes to announce that all local talent of whatever nature is desired for the Musical show to be given by the men at this post, and all those wishing to perform are requested to apply to Carl Meeker in the O. D.'s office on A-1.

HOSTESS HOUSE

Our popular hostesses Mrs. L. M. Graham and Mrs. J. T. Moore with their charming personalities continue to radiate in their own gracious way the spirit of cheer and contentment. The social spirit which pervades this cottage of coziness has given it the atmosphere of a community gathering where all know all.

On Tuesday night, January 14th, Private 1st ClassHenry Girard appearing as Cleopatra gave a remarkable exhibition of how the Egyptian Queens used to dance. The dance was splendidly presented and received hearty applause.

Regarding the suggestion that the editors start a marriage column in the Reflex, may we remind the men of the Q M. C. that ours is not a matrimonial gazette. We chronicle news—but do not help in making it.

Q. M. C.

Exchange: Will exchange two theatre tickets Nos. 11 and 13 for a new issue of Owl-Pharmacy "Peach Ice Cream"—Corpl. McKamy.

The bride and groom are about to be separated. Corporal Raymond goes back to civil life and Sergeant Rider is heartbroken. The corporal expects to remain in Plattsburg and we hope there will be no action for alienation of affections when Norman dons the civies and walks the great white way.

Unlike the occupants of "Hotel de Storehouse", Pvt. Anderson rises early each morning to view the sunrise.

A new epidemic has broken out in the corps: "Matrimony". Masks are no preventative but up to now no quarantine has been declared.

Sgt. Martin, Fuel Overseer, was a little late in getting in his invnetory report. In counting the coal he got as far as 7,562,201 and then lost count. Having to start all over again was responsible for his report being late.

Corporal Dale E. Hern, the job finder of the Q. M. Corps, after a serious illness of two weeks, is back on the job and up and at 'em. Owing to a short circuit at Cantonment No. 19, Dale E. has lost quite a few pressing engagements that would have kept him busy for the next two weeks.

Since Xmas time Sgt. Hoke has been wearing that officer's uniform he purchased last August. What most of the boys want to know is, just what Claude's going to do with all the bars he bought.

Now that the holiday season is over Corporal Dempsey is offering post cards and novelties at very attractive prices. He is also in the market for any other business opportunity that the town merchants may have to offer. Female proprietors preferable.

We are informed by 1st Sgt. Parson that several very fine records are being offered for January and hat they may be heard at any time at the Clinton St. music store. He also reports a fine holiday business and as an added after-holiday feature, the store is now serving tea and cake every evening.

Was it due to the fact that it is a woman's privilege to change her mind, or was it due to a misunderstanding between the 1st Sgt. and the detachment clerk that so much excitement was caused at Leonard's Dancing Academy last Thursday night? A consultation was held between the two above mentioned non-coms and then the S. O. S. signal was flashed over the telephone that brought the party of the second part to the rescue. After the evening's party was over the sergeant told the corporal that he could not forgive him and was ready to trade him for a piece of rubber hose.

Remark made by Corporal Murphy after being entertained by Sgt. Martin at dinner in the Witherill: "Now lets go around to the lunch cart and get something to eat". "Some appreciation," says the sergeant.

A. F. Brando

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Excellent Meals Lunches Put Up

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For Use---Over Here and Over There

The New Shoe for Nurses

The French Hospital Shoe

Made of White Reignskin and Tan Russia Calf

All Sizes and Widths at

Byrnes, *The Shoe Man* *7 Clinton Street*

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Pine, Spruce, Hemlock and Hard Wood

Lumber

THE SUIT OR OVERCOAT THAT YOU WEAR EVERY DAY

WE CAN SPONGE AND PRESS WHILE YOU WAIT. COME IN WHEN YOU ARE DOWN TOWN

We are Located across the street from the Witherill or if you want your uniform cleaned clean, look for

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16 Margaret St. We Call and Deliver Phone 2-W.

Our Special Offer is Now Going On.. Any Uniform

FRENCH CLEANED, REPAIRED, and PRESSED

FOR ONE DOLLAR

This Class of Work Takes 24 hours and will make your old suit look new.

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(Incorporated)

(ESTABLISHED 1889.)

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